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# Editorial Page of "The Capital Journal"

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### THE CAUSE OF SUFFRAGE BADLY HURT

The Oregonian in its issue of Friday calls attention to the effect the attempt of the women to form a separate party and force the hands of the old parties in the matter of suffrage, may have on the movement in the future. The Capital Journal pointed out the same thing soon after the proposed party was talked of and before it materialized. The only difference is that the Capital Journal pointed out their danger to the cause in a friendly way before the fact, while the Oregonian calls attention to it with a veiled threat. It says: "They have incurred the hostility to their cause of the great Eastern states, which have iron-bound constitutions, but whose representatives might have been aligned by Mr. Hughes for a federal amendment." Undoubtedly the Oregonian is correct, and so far as the great eastern republican states are concerned there is little hope for suffrage either by states or by federal enactment. The open fight they made against the democrats has not caused any extra friendliness to the cause from that party, and as the Oregonian says, the republicans whom they attempted to aid are doubly sore because the eastern women could not deliver the goods. The goldbug train was another grave mistake, and an inexcusable one to be made by women who should know that no woman will stand it to be told what she must do or leave undone by any other woman. To most of them being bossed by a man is bearable because the dear creatures know that in the final outcome though submitting ostensibly to being "bossed" they are the real bosses and only permit the self-important male to think he is it. They felt too, that it was out of place for a lot of women who had not been able to win the ballot for themselves, to come across the continent to tell women who had fought gallantly for the suffrage and won, what they should do to win the same privilege for them. They felt naturally that they were the persons to do the advising.

The cause of suffrage has been irretrievably damaged by these women mostly from New York who created the women's party. They, like the men of that state, thought all outside of a few eastern states were only semi-civilized, and all that was needed to control the women of these barbarians was for some of the elect to go among them and tell them what they should do.

It may be added that the same result would have followed had the women as a party endorsed President Wilson. In fact they could take no action as a party without practically making suffrage by federal enactments an impossibility. With the democrats successful as the Oregonian says they have nothing to hope from the great republican eastern states. Had the republicans been successful they could have hoped for nothing from the democratic states. They stood to lose either way yet they rushed into the game. It will take the suffrage cause years to get back to where it was before the present campaign began.

Under a bill being prepared by Congressman Britten of Illinois, the government will assume control of cold storage plants which will be compelled once each month to make a sworn statement as to the food stuffs contained in such plant. The object is to prevent the cornering of the nation's food supply by conscienceless speculators. The bill or one calculated to check the rapacity of the vultures who prey upon the nation's living, should be passed, and that quickly.

The Albany Herald got a little mixed over the election. Thursday night and presuming Hughes was elected paid an eloquent tribute to the president, but attributed the same qualities to Mr. Hughes and added many more. While wrong in its conclusions as to the election results it was right in the last line of its editorial which said speaking of Mr. Hughes, "he is an ideal American citizen." Only that, and nothing more.

And Congressman Hawley got through the campaign by talking tariff and never explained what he really thought of the Adamson law. Too bad, for he is the only man who can explain whether he surrendered to force or just—oh well what's the use.

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### A TRIFLE TURNED THE SCALE

"Think naught a trifle, though it small appear  
Sands make the mountain, moments make the year,  
And trifles, life."

History tells us that Bologna went to war over a bucket, and we have the civilized world at war now with a million dead German soldiers and perhaps three times that many others, because a crazy fanatical Serbian murdered an Austrian prince.

Now we have a political example of what a trifle can accomplish. Only a few months ago Candidate Hughes made a trip to the coast. A progressive republican, a real one, came from California to Portland to meet him and warn him that the standpat faction of his state intended to monopolize the candidate and prevent him affiliating with the progressives leaders. In spite of this warning, Mr. Hughes, saying he would take no part in local disputes, allowed himself to be absorbed by the very gang he had been warned against, this bunch being led by National Committeeman Crocker. It so happened that during his visit Mr. Hughes was in the same hotel with Governor Hiram Johnson, republican governor of the state, and the candidate for the vice-presidency with Colonel Roosevelt, by far the biggest progressive in the United States. The petty jealousy of Crocker caused him to keep this knowledge from Mr. Hughes, who did not know of Johnson's presence, and so they did not meet. Mr. Hughes later learned of this and explained it to Governor Johnson. However, the fat was in the fire. Governor Johnson campaigned the state in the interest of Mr. Hughes but his friends, the progressives, considered it a deliberate snub. The result was they turned from Mr. Hughes and to President Wilson. The further result was that the state cast its thirteen electoral votes for Wilson, and decided the election. Here we have a case of the petty jealousy of a pinheaded politician, defeating his candidate and also deciding the policies of this great country for the next four years.

Practically the same thing was done in Washington, where a slight, or a supposed one, of Senator Poindexter, a progressive who had gone back into the fold, was a leading factor in making that state a Wilson one. Trifling causes surely to change the policies of a country of an hundred million of people; but though a trifle it accomplished just that.

In the main the republican voters and democratic voters are good American citizens, disagreeing simply on matters of government policy. The republicans who opposed President Wilson for party reasons—as they had a perfect right to do—were aided, however, by an aggregation of un-American voters including radical German-American and Irish-American voters, led by professional agitators who contended the United States ought to side against England in the European war, Catholics who professed to believe that this country should intervene in Mexico in behalf of Catholic church, and A. P. A.'s who asserted that the president had turned this country over to the control of the Roman church because his private secretary is a Catholic. That was the combination President Wilson went up against and he beat it with the support of real American voters composed of democrats, republicans, German-Americans, Irish-Americans, Catholics and non-Catholics—all of whom put America first in their affections and their loyal allegiance. The president's election was a splendid test of the strength of American institutions and American ideals.

Reading the Oregonian's leading editorial of yesterday morning explaining the reasons why Mr. Hughes was defeated, compels one to wonder how he ever made any showing in the race at all. There are so many reasons given and all of them so satisfactory that the result not only seems right, but one wonders why Mr. Hughes ever consented to make the race.

Wall street is no doubt still wondering what hit it. It is beginning to understand that the west has grown up, is as big as any of its relatives and much younger and more vigorous. In other words the West is now as big as any of the family and able to throw dad.



### USELESS REGRETS

We all regret our past mistakes, and view the same with wailing; but when we've made our dizzy breaks, our tears are un-availing. You run your car at crazy speed through city streets and alleys; for safety rules you have no heed, on rural hills and valleys. Some day when you swing round a curve they'll sweep into your vision another car—you'll lose your nerve, and there'll be a collision. When from the tangled wreck you crawl with slats and wish-bone broken, the warning words you will recall that I've so often spoken. And when you lie upon a cot, with plaster casts around you, a string of dark, remorseful thought will torture and confound you. You'll weep for former folly then, your soul will be disgusted, but tears won't make you sound again, or heal the leg that's busted. And so with every foolish trick that you and I are springing; the penalty will make us sick, remorse and sorrow bringing.

### SOME ODDITIES OF THE ELECTION

This election has outdone all previous ones in its oddities. Mr. Hughes voted ballot 13 and Wilson got the California vote of 13 which decided the election. The democrats got 24 electoral votes east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio and the republicans 23 west of it, this not counting states still in doubt. The first woman ever elected to congress was sent from Montana. Two states were so close that it will take the official count to determine how they voted. The election for the second time in history was won without New York being on the winning side. A candidate for governor ran in one state nearly 300,000 ahead of the presidential candidate on the ticket with him. The states along the Mexican border for whom so many have been shedding tears on account of the way they were raided by Mexicans all gave their electoral votes to Wilson who was so abundantly roasted for allowing these raids and even in California where the president's opponents were strongest the county nearest the border gave him about an even vote. The northernmost counties of Minnesota where they bordered on Canada, which the republicans claimed was ruining American industries by sending their foodstuffs and lumber across the border to compete with the American products, gave Wilson his biggest vote in that state. And besides these the defeated candidate was congratulated on his victory and was no doubt convinced he had won. Yes, it was some freak election besides the way in which our republican friends consider it.

Maybe one reason Congressman Hawley runs so well is that he keeps his announcement up from one election to the other. Some out on South Commercial street are on the telephone poles where they were placed in 1914. They may get spoiled by the weather by 1918.

Chas. E. Hughes has already assumed a normal attitude. He has nothing to say.

### Grandmas, Two Styles, One Makes Us Wistful

By Margaret Mason.

THE TWO GRANDMOTHERS.

In New York town a lady gay

Is tripping all the hours away

At the dancings along Broadway.

A bottle blonde she is I ween,

The rouge pot off her face hath seen.

She has a debonairish mien,

Her skirts are short to an extreme,

And yet a Grandmamma is she

Her years they number sixty-three.

In London town a lady rare

With gracious mien and kindly air

And tender eyes "neath snowy" hair

Is working all the hours away

Her share in England's bloody fray,

To tend the wounded day by day,

Though worn and tired she does not

stagnate.

And yet a Grandmamma is she

Her years they number sixty-three.

London, Oct. 26.—(By mail).—In

America cities the Grandmother is as

extinct as the Dodo bird. To be sure

we have a bit of giddy fluff that is

turned out daily by the massess, the

hair dresser, the smart dresser and

the beauty doctor to fox trot and flirt

and bridge it's way through a butterfly

existence. It doesn't even answer

to the name of Grandmother, however,

for the youngest generation has been

mistakenly drilled to call it either

by it's Christian name or a pet one.

Oh where are the Grandmothers of

yesterday? The Grandmothers of mem-

ories and storybooks. In rustling black

silk skirts with a bit of old lace at her

ivory throat and falling over her ivory

hands. A wee lace cap on her silver

hair and the peace and understanding

and love of a double maternity shining

in her old young eyes.

And I am an old sleuth! I have tracked

her to her war! I have discovered

her in all her old time charm and old

time lace and her habitat is England!

American parents take their offspring

to the Zoo and to the Museum of Na-

tural History to see the ichthyosaurs.

Surely the next step should be to take

them to London to show them a Grand-

mother.

You can imagine the dramatic situa-

tion.

Little Robert (meeting a lovely white

haired old lady in Hyde Park).

"Oh, Mother, what is that?"

Mother—"That is a Grandmother, my

son."

"Little Robert—"Oh, I want to take

her home with me."

Mother—"No, my child, the air of

America is fatal to Grandmothers. Her

hair would turn red or yellow, she would

contract scrofulitis and be just like

your 'Monkine'."

Little Robert (shuddering)—"How

terrible!"

He walks slowly away looking back

sadly.

And there you are!

Now I don't for a minute mean to im-

ply that a woman should not be as

young as she feels and as young as she

can nor on the other hand do I mean

that the English Grandmother is an old

trump. The true secret recipe for a

successful grandmother is one who

knows just when and how to grow old

gracefully. The English Grandmother

has solved the problem the American

Grandmother has not.

Although the English Grandmother is

a true one in all senses of the word she

by no means is a luck number. In-

stead she keeps abreast of the times, is

up on all the burning questions of the

day and is also in the thick of the won-

derful war work that the women of

England are doing.

I know of one wonderful old gentle-

woman of eighty years. She is erect and

entertaining and charming and dear.

She has had 14 children and at present

four of her sons are in parliament, two

in the house of lords and two in the

house of commons.

This dear old lady has turned her mo-

tor over to the wounded soldiers and

goes about behind a plodding old Dob-

bin because she thinks it wicked to pay

the high price for petrol just for her

own selfish comfort. In many other

ways she is doing her bit for the war

### AUTUMN.

Look out upon God's bright world and

forget

There was ever such thing as an un-

kind word,

You will see no frown on the face of

a flower,

There is no false note in the song of a

bird.

Out in the sunshine, where Autumn's

rich foliage

Rivals in color the blush of the rose,

Summer in passing is strewing her

pathway

With beauties that Springtime would

never disclose.

—Juanita Penrose.

### CELEBRATE THEIR

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY

Fifty years of happy wedded life

has been the experience of Mr. and Mrs.

J. Karstetter of this city, who cele-

brated their golden anniversary last

Sunday, November 5. Three of their

children with their respective families

were present. These were John of

Portland, Oliver of Tacoma, Wash.,

and Mrs. E. E. Taylor of this city.

Their daughter, Mrs. J. A. Brown, of

California, could not be present. There

were 12 in all who were seated

around the festive board, which was

graced with a beautiful cake and which

contained the letters W. R. G. The

youngest grandchild, Blanche Karstet-

ter, was selected to cut the same. This

estimable couple were wedded Novem-

ber 5, 1866, way back in the state of

Pennsylvania. Mr. Karstetter is 72

years of age and a veteran of the Civil

war. His wife 65. They came to Ore-

gon 24 years ago and have been resi-

dents of Silverton for 21 years. The

day was a happy one for all present.—

Silverton Appeal.

### SCOTT'S MILLS INDUSTRIAL FAIR

The Scott's Mills Industrial fair was

a big success. Everything placed on

display was of the best and the ex-

hibitors received much praise for the

community interest shown. The children

did exceptionally well.

In the evening a spelling contest

took place between the schools repre-

sented. Beatrice Annudson was first

honored, little Myrtle Cooper won second.

The fair will be an annual event.—

Silverton Appeal.

### AURORA TELEPHONE MATTERS

The directors of the Aurora Mutual

Telephone company met Saturday. Only

routine matters came up, except that

steps were taken to secure release from

compliance with some of the restrictions

of the rules of the Industrial Welfare

commission. The directors and the op-

erators joined in a request that they

be released from the rule that each

operator be allowed one full day off

every two weeks and one six-hour day

during each two weeks. This request has

been granted, but no change has been

made in the minimum compensation of

\$8.25 per week for a 34-hour week.

The board decided to meet a large

number of poles and President John

Murphy and Director Wm. Burns have

charge of the matter.

The annual meeting of the company's

stockholders will take place the first

Monday in January, for the election of

four directors for two years.—Observer.

### The Bethlehem Steel company is re-

ported to have received an order from

the French State railways for 50,000

tons of steel rails at a cost of \$55 a ton,

this being \$25 a ton more than the pre-

valuing price in this country.

and she is but one among many. She

of course wears one of those sweet lit-

tle lace caps on her snowy hair and a

bonnet when she goes abroad.

To American eyes it is a startling and

surprising sight to walk along the smart

shops on Bond street and glimpse whole

windows full of bonnets and little lace

caps not of the boudoir persuasion that

we know so well, but real Grandmother

ones.

Some of the bonnets of course are

real bristling and hearse plumed affairs

but the majority are soft dove grey or